## Where Do We Go From Here

This goes out to all the soldiers out there All the fallen soldiers, all my soldiers seeking conviction Keep your head up and look to the stars for strength ya heard me? (Hoody Hoo) Don't let nothing hold you back Keep your eyes on your enemies and just remember a wise man learn, but a fool never will it aint no limit soldiers

Dear Brother, I should I say soldiers of all colors where we went wrong I wrote this love song for ya Let me begin to tell ya how I love ya and if your heart is anything like mine soldier I die for ya You never met me but you felt my presence Your father, Your son, your brother that's my essence I'm only human so I stress like you, and I'm just like you, and someday I gotta leave this flesh like you We all part of a plan that we would never truly understand in convictions, seeking confessions, but confused by the devil's hand and no of us was born killers and thieves, but its the evil we instill in the seed Am I soldier cause I run against the seed wodie? Don't nothing truly exist but your dreams wodie and any times I find myself worshiping the morning But when you catch me off track just put me back on it with ya love....

All my soldiers is all I have (Where do we go from here) All the bad times we went through everyday our dreams come true (Where do we go from here) You need me and I need you (Lord tell me where do we go from here) Change your ways you have time (Lord tell me where do we go from here)

Check it out

I bought this two tickets to see these No Limit movies \_Foolish\_ \_I Got The Hook Up!\_ , me and my baby far from a hooker It's good to see young men doing something right with their life could be a the next Spielberg, I supported it I enjoyed it that night We thug millionaries, everywhere, you look we ballin' but there always gotta be somebody stupid to spoil it I call it, everytime I see it, it gets me heated this fake thugging, actin like they can't bleep shit Another coward I gotta bury, I'm hot on you secondary, we vow that you lesser than me we last forever, mask together, No Limit, Ill Will, Queensbrigde, killers cash forever You feel this, have my whole projects on an airplane to kill shit Made nigga before the money, killers taking all this from me But I learned how to chill, now I'm rightfully living Cause the clowns out here get you life in the prison....Man

All my soldiers is all I have (Where do we go from here)

## Master P

All the bad times we went through everyday our dreams come true (Where do we go from here) You need me and I need you (Lord tell me where do we go from here) Change your ways why you have time (Lord tell me where do we go from here)

Now to you living mothers, havin' hell raising you brothers cause the baby's daddy don't love ya You still a queen ole' girl, don't let him get you down Just do your thing if he real he gonna come around but if he don't then you don't need him, he man enough to make 'em but not man enough to feed 'em and it kills him to see you suceeding so keep your head in the clouds, bump this love song loud and every bow, with your girls feeling proud your heaven-sent, and I don't understand how you settle for the scrubs it was never meant You can do better by your lonely, there's nothing like being free and it's never to late so baby go get your G.E.D If you believe in you like I know you believe in me then we can live in peace and no longer this misery your world don't stop, and ain't no limit to trys and just remember this dark is just some light in disguise and my childern say Woah...

All my soldiers is all I have (Where do we go from here) All the bad times we went through everyday our dreams come true (Where do we go from here) You need me and I need you (Lord tell me where do we go from here) Change your ways why you have time (Lord tell me where do we go from here)

All my soldiers is all I have (Where do we go from here) All the bad times we went through everyday our dreams come true (Where do we go from here) You need me and I need you (Lord tell me where do we go from here) Change your ways why you have time (Lord tell me where do we go from here)

Wassup soldiers yall keep ya'll's heads up It's hard times, we spread love from ghetto's everywhere from the south, to the east. to the world wassup Nas, wassup Mac we got chase our dreams, I'm chasing mines Picture me in tha NBA Picture me still living Picture us all making changes That's where we go from here